THE MINING REGIONS.

MONTANA.

CHIME AND ITS PUNISHMENT-VIGILANCE COM-MITTEES-SOME OF THE BANDS OF DESPERA-DOES-EFFORTS TO SUPPRESS DISORDER-THE FIRST EXECUTION.

From Our Special Correspondent.
VIRGINIA CITY, Montana Territory, July 9, 1867. The term "Vigilance Committee" is familiar to all Eastern readers, but there are few who have just conceptions of crime as it compassed the isolated mountain mining regions, or of its inevitable merciless retribution. California tolerated the rule of murderers and desperadoes for years, but flually effected an organization founded on the maxim sales populi superra lex, and the leaders of disorder and lawlessness were executed or banished. But California then had large cities, vast commerce, easy access to the great business centers of trade, and a social bulwark to strengthen the harsh but imperative reformation. Not so with the Territories of the Rocky Mountains. Their wealth was discovered just when the golden slopes of the Pacific had be come intolerable for those who preferred any crime on the decalogue to honest industry. Colorado, Idaho, and Montana were isolated from the civilized world. Hundreds or thousands of miles had to be traveled over mountain passes and almost trackless plains, unpeopled save by the pitiless savage, and The population was of necessity rude, without social restraints, and naturally tended to semi-barbarism. There was no government, no law, no access to the protecting force of the national authority for years, and here were most inviting fields for the banished desperadoes of other lands, and every incentive to lead the upright down through the tempting, but ultimately fatal, labyrinths of crime. Few families were among the early settlers, and the happy influences of

faithful wives and virtuous daughters were unknown. The influence of woman, so far as felt, came from the hopelessly fallen, and like all perverted angels of light, they but hastened the mastery of wrong and led the way. Gamblers plied their vocation without blush or restraint, on the most public places. Murderers infested every locality where there was the least inducement to take life for gold, and organized thieves ramified into every settlement. It is a tradition of Denver that Mr. Greeley was so highly respected when visiting that place in 1859, that as he mounted a box to address the citizens near the "Elephant Canal," the dealer of three card monte on the sidewalk close by suspended his game until the speech was concluded. This was considered a most marked deference to the public appreciation of the man, and mon was this fearful vice there and in all the other Territories as they were first settled, that every publie place on the streets and sidewalks but too successfully invited the miner to be defrauded of his earn-

I have, in a previous letter, referred in general terms to the reign and decline of crime in Colorado, and the stern retribution the Denver Vigilanters visited upon some of the most desperate leaders in lawlessness; but it was reserved for Montana to organize and maintain the most efficient combination of order-loving men that this country has ever witnessed. Just as Colorado had become strong enough to enforce some measure of public order and safety, the richest gulches of the continent were discovered in Idaho and Montana, and there was a general exoilus of thieves and murderers from [all the other mining regions, and also from the haunts of evil in the Eastern cities, to inaugurate the supremacy of crime in this new Eldorado. Four years ago (in June, 1863) the surpassing richness of Alden Gulch was discovered. With the lucky adventurers who opened its glittering wealth came

"The first low wash of waves, where soon Shall roll a human sea." Nevada was the first mining camp established. It is down near the extremity of the gulch; but as its wonderful deposits of the precious metals were opened up the stream, Virginia City was founded. It was called Varina, in honor of the then Rebel chieftain's wife, and two-thirds of its inhabitants were Inbilant with the hope soon to be subjects of the notorious heroes of treason. Antietam, Gettysburg. Vicksburg, Atlanta, Nashville, Five Forks, and Appomattox were then unknown to fame, and the fitting representatives of unholy rebellion in these moun tain fastnesses had forgotten that there is One high the history of the overthrow of wrong in Montana. Judge Bissel indignantly and arbitrarily expunged the name, and substituted Virginia as his first legal record, informing the bewildered audience, in language more emphatic than polite, that no such blot should mar the records of justice in this court. A year before the settlement of Virginia, the rich placers of Beaver Head and Deer Lodge had been discovered, and it was in these localities that the most perfeetly organized and best appointed band of desperasystem was perfect, its plans devised and executed with consummate skill, and it reached into every camp close upon the footsteps of the miners. Whill Bannock City was its original center, as Virginia grew in importance and surpassed all other camps in wealth and population, it promptly extended its operations until its chief field was here. It was no loose aggregation of independent thieves and cutthroats. It had a commander, subordinate executive officers, secretaries, agents, stool-pigeons, signs, and by hieroglyphics could so mark a man, a coach, or a train as to make them innocently invite their own destruction on the way. Certain of the leaders even wore their neckties in a peculiar knot, and by day or night, whether visible or shrouded in darkness, they could communicate with and aid each other. They were not, as in California and Colorado, the shunned and abandoned men of the communities in which they fived, they were the most wealthy, influential, and by many at first believed to be useful citizens. The leader of the band, Henry Plummer, was one of the most accomplished of villains, and a master-mind in the application and government of men, so shrewdly did he direct his operations, that he was chosen sheriff of both Madison and Beaver Head Counties, and his deputies were selected from the most trusted and expert of his band. The counties had no legal organization; no authority was known other than the regulations adopted by the settlers, and might made right. With the power of the people in the two richest and most populous counties in his keeping, it is not wonderful that for nearly two years the band prospered and defied detection. So completely did the organization compass everything relating to their interests that every placer was watched, its yield traced to the time of shipment, and it was rarely, indeed, that any man could get safely to the States with treasure. They were, as a rule, lucky if they lost only their gold and saved their lives. If they started in a coach or with a train, unerring signs were marked upon them, or upon something about them, to notify the predatory bands to strike and secure the plunder; or, if vengeance was to be glutted, as was often the case, the traveler would unconsciously notify the skulking foe that his lifeblood was to be theirs. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were thus plundered from miners and business men, and if arrests were made, the prisoners were delivered to Sheriff Plummer, the chief of the robbers. They thus escaped punishment, and were soon off again to operate for the band in some new field, where recognition was improbable. This organization became known as "Road Agents." from the fact that they committed most of their depredations on the routes of travel, and to this day no other term is applied to highway robbery in the Far West. They numbered over fifty desperate men. all well armed, and most skilled in the use of weapons, and had, beside, probably a hundred or more outside allies and dependents. They would scatter in every direction, and simultaneously rob coaches, trains, or travelers, hundreds of miles apart. They had stations all through the

country, where they could stop in safety, as the keepers were pimps of the band, and received small shares of the common booty. Thus these thousand sinews of crime ramified throughout all the settlements and highways of Montana, held the law

where in the Territory. Even when the civil law pretended to assume its prerogatives, this band either furnished or corrupted its officers, and no jury could be sworn that did not contain enough of their own members to control the verdict. Not only did they murder when necessary to rob, but they gradually became so bold that, upon the slightest provocation they would deliberately shoot down men on the streets of Virginia, Nevada, or Bannock, and none dared to call them to account. Encouraged by habitual success, and confident that there was no power equal to the task of bringing them to punishment, they finally flung over Montana a reign of the most appalling terror, and men were compelled to defer to Plummer, obey his authority as an officer, and submit in silence to his atrocities to save their

But though "the mills of the gods grind slowly, they grind exceeding fine." Many prominent citizens had been murdered or robbed, and the depredations of the band on the routes to the States were so frequent that no one ventured to return with treasure. Every good citizen felt that there must soon be a terrible remedy applied, or all legitimate pursuits abandoned. Strange to say, the murder of one of the humblest residents of Montana-a simple, friendless Germanwas the feather that broke down public forbearance. and called into existence a power that has execute nearly 100 men, self-banished hundreds of others, and restored order, safety, and peace in Montana without a single stain of injustice upon its fame. The Ger man was murdered to obtain some mules he had sold and was on his way to deliver them to the purchaser, who had already paid him for them. He had been in the employ of Mr. Clark, an old resident of California and a member of the Vigilanters there. The lifeless body had been secreted in a thicket of sagebrush, and the story circulated that the German had left for unknown parts with the mules and money. For some time there was no data to controvert the explanation made by the murderers; but, finally, a hunter brought down a grouse, it fell in the very thicket in which the body of the German was concealed, and told the story of another murder by the "Road Agents." The body was taken to the city, and Mr. Clark was the first man, I believe, to give form to the ripened resolution against the desperadoes. The effort was generally and promptly seconded, and, once started, its sweep was boundless and merciless. It was a perilous undertaking. A single failure would have been fatal to all concerned in it, and it was not doubted that the lawless were in a decided majority. Had any ten or even fifty men been suspected of such a purpose before the organization was effected, not one could have lived to see their plans succeed; but they were discreet as resolute, their vengeance was unseen and unfeared until it took the murderer from his bed and the light of morning dawned upon his lifeless body suspended from a tree. There was no muttering thunder before the terrible bolt fell with pitiless destruction upon the wrong-doers.

Of the many brave men who inaugurated and openly sustained this movement, no one can justly be awarded exclusive praise; but there is one who figures as conspicuously in the history of the Vigilanters as did Plummer in the reign of terror. Some 12 years ago I was accustomed to meeting on the streets of Chambersburg, Pa., a young man named John X. Beidler. His frugal wants were supplied by the manufacture of brooms, and finally he mixed the best of cock-tails and juleps at a neighboring Summer resort. He was as amiable and unoffending a lad as the community could farnish and his jolly, genial humor made him a favorite with all who knew him. Although he had attained his majority, he was scarcely five feet six inches in hight, and was far below the average of men in physical power. He finally wandered West in search of fortune, and soon after the advent of Plummer came "X," the only name by which he is universally known in Montana. Thus the bane and the antidote were close upon each other. Strong in his inherent love of honesty, a stranger to fear, not powerful, but quick as thought in his actions, and firm in his purpose as the eternal mountains around him, he naturally entered promptly and, earnestly into the effort to restore order and safety to society. That little was expected of him when he first cast his lot with the stern reformers is not surprising, but his tireless perseverence, unfaltering courage, and singular skill in thwarting the plans of the common enemy, soon made him the chief pillar of the organover all, whose justice sleeps not. Little did they | ization, and the unspeakable terror of every des- | not distant, he will go unwept to his final restingdream that, like the name they so fondly cherished | perado. This diminutive man, without family or porty to defend has himself arrested scores of the most powerful villains, and has executed, in open day, an equal number under the direction of the wonderful fountain of retribution that was unseen but was surgfaithful pistol that the most scienced of rogues have repeatedly attempted in vain to get "the drop" on him. Quick as a flash his pistol is drawn, cocked while drawing it, and presented to the doomed man with the stern demand, "hands up, Sir!" and the work is done. At one time, without aid, he arrested does ever known on the continent had its origin. Its * six of the most desperate thieves in a body, all well armed and, marched them before him to prison 'Hands up, gents!" was the first infimation they had from him that he had business with them, and submission was the only course of safety. Had any one of them attempted to reach toward his belt, he would have fallen that moment. There were citizens close by, and how many of them, if any, were sworn to protect and ready to aid Beidler, he knew while the prisoners did not. This indefinite, unseen, immeasurable force seems to have ever stricken the most courageous thieves and murderers nerveless, when its sadden and fatal grasp was thrown around them. They would fight scores of men for their lives in any ordinary attempt to arrest them, but they were invariably "weakened" when the citizen cor fronted them in the name of public safety. No formalities were known. No process was read bearing the high seal of the courts. When, or where, the dread summons of the great unseen tribunal would come none could conjecture. The sleeping companion of the desperado in some distant ranche would probably drink and breakfast with him, and then paralyze him by the notice, "You're wantedbusiness at Virginia!" In no instance did any of the many lawless characters arrested by the vigilants even fire a pistol in their own defense, even when they knew that death was inevitable In most cases the opportunity to do so was but slight, but under all ordinary circumstances, the narrowest chances would be taken to effect escape. From "X" no criminal ever got away. To have attempted it would have been but to hasten death. So much did the desperadoes respect, as well as fear him, that most of them, when condemned to die by his hand, committed their last requests to him, and with him they have been sacred. Order and public safety have been restored, but he still has employment in his favorite line. He continues to act as the chief detective of the territory. He comes and goes, and none but himself know his errand. "What's up X ?" is a query that is generally answered, "after tracks," and "don't know," is his usual reply to all questions as to his route or time of departure. He has traversed alone every highway and settlement of Montana, prospected many of the unexplored regions, and is ever ready, without escort or aid, to pursue a crimi-

> He has lost none of his genial, kindly nature by his long service as the bearer of relentless retribution

nal wherever he may seek refuge. His career has,

indeed, been most remarkable, and his escape un-

harmed through his innumerable conflicts with the

worst men, seems almost wholly miraculous. He

has recently been appointed Collector of Customs for

the port of Helena, but while there is a thief, a de-

faulter, a murderer, or a savage to disturb the peace

of Montana he will remain the most efficient mes-

senger of justice known in the mountain gold regions.

prisoner was among the probable results; but brave men were braver than ever before, and the cloud of crime that encompassed the court to control the verdict, or save the accused by fresh murder, was dissipated by the stern integrity and unblanching courage of the lovers of order. Col. Sanders, a young advocate, small in stature, but large in soul and manhood, conducted the prosecution, and for the first time the advancing column of wrong recoiled as the verdict was announced: "That George Ives be forthwith hung by the neck until he is dead." Fifty-eight minutes thereafter, but ten yards distant from the place he sat on trial, the fatal drop fell, and justice had a foothold in Montana. This was on the 21st of December, 1863. Soon after Sherilt Plummer and two of his band were executed together at Bannock. He swung from a gallows he had erected for the execution of another, and he maintained his wonderful self-possession to the end. His last act was a deliberate examination of the rope and drop, to be sure that his neck should be broken by the fall, and he was launched into eternity without a prayer. Five of his followers sleep in unmarked graves on the hill close by this city, who died together on one of the street corners, and then the resistless course of justice ran until, at last, near the head of the murmuring waters of the Gallatin, a lifeless body suspended from a tree bore this inscription: "Bill Hunter, the last of Henry Plammer's band." Several of those first arrested and executed confessed upon the gallows, and revealed the names of the whole organization; and with this information they rested not until there was not one of the original Plummer band among the living. Not one remains, of that once omnipotent organization, to tell its crimsoned and fatal history. After the leaders had been executed-three at Bannock, and five at Virginia-one by one the scattered and fleeing fugitives were hunted down and sent suddenly to their long homes. All of them died without even the profession of penitence, and many of them blasphemed until their utterance was choked by the death-noose. Two of them leaped high in the air from the gallows, to hasten their presence before an unreconciled and avenging God. In these men self-banishment was considered no atonement. Thousands of dollars were expended to pursue those who fled hundreds of miles to escape this merciless retribution, but all in vain. When they felt safe in their isolated retreats, the hand of the Vigilants would swoop upon them, and they would find graves, unshrived and unmourned, wherever the ministers of offended justice crossed their path. Some had climbed the narrow passes to Idaho and Oregon, others had passed for refuge in California, and even South America has been tried in vain as a retreat from this colossal current of vengeance. All, all have been fruitiess. The solemn judgment of the unseen tribunal must be executed though the ends of the earth have to be searched for the guilty victim. Not only justice inflexibly demanded it, but common safety was equally imperative in exacting that none once condemned should escape. They could infest the thousand miles of unpeopled plains and mountain canyons between this and the States, where the ministers of justice must sometimes travel, and no one was left to renew the vengeance of crime. They made themselves and the public safe by cease less pursuit, until the murderer lived only where all are judged in righteousness. Nor is their work wholly of the past. Although unseen and unknown, their sleepless eyes guard the far West with tircless vigilence. No desperado can ascend the Missouri without his name, description, and autecedents, either preceding or coming with him, and every settlement will have its faithful sentinels to chalenge him on his arrival. There is no pomp or parade in their proceedings, and most who would fear them naturally suppose that they have disbanded as an organization, but the hapless rogue who lands in Montana will have the arder of his hopes speedily chilled by some unknown friend bidding him goodbye, and suggesting that he must depart without delay. No explanation is given-none is needed, and Moutana loses a citizen she can better spare than keep. Many miles from this place I saw a doomed man-doomed to death by this matchless human agency, and conscious of it. He was a prisoner in the hands of the law. He could escape but dare not, for around him are the silent and unknown sentinels of a tribune that has no technicalities in its trials.

place, and none will inquire why he has gone unof the triumph of justice in Montana. The civil ourts are now in operation, but without the power of the Vigilanters crime would soon regain the scendency. Their organization is maintained as an auxiliary to the courts, and to reach out the arms of ustice where the civil power is unequal to the task.
should the law ever prove too feeble for the the support of order, then will the fiat of 3,000 men rush to he public safety. So inflexible have they been that o means, no ties, no circumstances, could shield the milty. One of their own number was found to have ought shelter from just purishment in their circle," and he was executed from their midst. In nother instance the friends of the condemned proosed to make restitution of stolen property, if the entence could be changed from death to banishment. but the criminal was one of the robber's band, and but the criminal was one of the robber's band, and the restitution was made by the Vigilanters, and the sobler sent to his grave. In three years of opera-tions, covering nearly 100 executions, this organiza-tion is not to-day charged, by friend or foe, with par-tiality or prejudice, or with a single unjust punish-ment. Sternly, patiently, untiringly, it has prose-cuted its unwelcome labor, and its history is but the history of the supremacy of virtue, order, and justice in Montana.

He may escape the cobwebs of the civil law, but the

world is too small to afford him an asylum, and he

lies from day to day in hopeless despair. Some hour,

The Viceroy of Egypt is said to have been immensely struck with the beauty of the English ladies, and to have found but one fault with them—that they rode on horseback, in his eyes a great indecorum. Rumor further says that the Viceroy purchased in London a diamond necklace for £25,000, but does not say to whom it was presented.

The London Lancet mentions a curious in-The London Lancet mentions a curious instance of deception under an operation. A woman had fractured her ket by tripping over the hoops of her crinoline. She was conveyed to the Middlessx Hospital, where amoutation was pronounced to be necessary. It was performed under chloroform, and as she was of a timed and hervous temperament, she was kept for 40 days mignorance of the fact that she had lost her keg.

French local papers give a continuous

French local papers give a curious account of French local papers give a curious account of the result of sinking an Artesian well in the Department of Aude, near Narbonne. When the depth of 180 feet had been stituled, a stream of carburetted hydrogen gas reached up the tube, which, being lighted, has continued to burn steadily with a red flame. Along with this gas water flows, which is stated to be extremely bitter and cold.

A remarkable instance of the well-known vitality of seeds may be now seen at the Paris Exhibition, a great variety of plants foreign to France having sprung up under the walls and around the buildings in the Park he seeds of which have been conveyed to Paris in pack-ges from various countries. Especially around the house of "Gustavus Wasa" several plants may be seen which re peculiar to the country of that measurch.

Mr. Dundas Drummond had a business dispute with Mr. K. W. S. Mackenzie, and meeting that gentleman at a Scotch railway station called him a scoundrel and a "d-d har." Mr. Mackenzie brought an action for libel, laying his damages at £1,000. The Jury heard the stery and awarded £3,000. Mr. Dundas Drummond has probably discovered that damning in Scotland is an expensive recreation.

The Queen's dinner to the Belgians at Winder, to which they did ample justice, included, in addition the standing joints of beef, lamb, and yeal, 759 roast wis, 250 roast ducks, 250 pickled tongues, 200 pigeon and all pics, 250 lobster salads, a handsome desert of black venl pies, 250 lobster saiads, a handsome desert of black and white grapes, melons, greengages, strawberries, rasp-berries, and 2,000 bottles of Champagne, Moselle, hock,

A singular accident from lightning occurred A singiliar accident from highting occurred the other day in Ireland. As a young man in the telegraph office at Carrick-on-Sulr was transmitting some messages last week during the thunderstorm, the lighting struck from his hand an open penkinfe. The knife having struck against the wall of the office rebounded and struck him on the back of the wrist, which immediately became very much swollen. The lightning did no other harm.

CENTRAL PARK.

THE UPPER PARK A TERRA INCOGNITO-ITS FLOWERS, ITS WONDERFUL BROOK, ITS BEAUTIFUL SCENERY—THE REPORT OF THE

PARK COMMISSIONERS. Of the tens of thousands of pleasure-seekers who visit Central Park every week comparatively few stray beyond the lower boundary of the new reservoir. Alighting from most of the railway lines at Fifty-nintht., pedestrians are in the habit of setting a limit to their walk at the Mall, or the Ramble, and have even come to imagine that the portion which they assiduously visit contains the only choice beauties of the landscape, the only cozy seats, and the only pleasant promenade. Consequently those delightful grounds which lie around and above the new reservoir, even to the uppermost limit of the Park, almost unknown by sight to the down-town resident, are visited and prized but by the few. Yet, of a different kind, and all the more charming because of this variety, the beauties with which this extended region abounds equal, if they do not exceed, the choicest of the

ore frequented lawns.
In laying out the two divisions of the Park different In laying out the two divisions of the Park different plans have been followed, and the contrast in result is striking. A few words will summarize the difference—thousands could not particularize it. In the lower portion Nature has been only the handmaid of Art; in the upper. Art has bas been exhausted to beautify Nature. In the one claborate bridges hewn of costly mabbe span the walks; in the other the bridges are of roughly broken rocks, rudely thrown together as nature throws them; in that, smoothly-cropped lawns spread in expansive but monotonous beauty before the eye; in this the vision is bounded by woods which axe has not cut nor spade upturned.

ed, the object of the designer of the Upper Park has been to leave Nature as God left her. Art has only been to leave Nature as God left her. Art has only been taxed to heap Nature's beauties more profusely together than Nature has ever heaped them. In this intention Mr. Pilat, the landscape gardener, has so perfectly succeeded that when his work is finished, and Time has lent his adorning hand, the beholder will only turn from one scene of loyeliness to view another, essentially different yet

of loyeliness to view another, osserved ince.

It is the object of this sketch to point out a few choice spots on the Upper Park with which visitors should familiarize themselves. These alone would create a reputation for any pleasure ground, and for their designer.

Near Fifthave, and opposite One-hundred-and-fifthest, stands a hotel, or, more properly, a restaurant, which supplies to the pleasure-seekers in the Upper Park refreshments more dainty than substantial, and of price aristometic more dainty are designed as the substantial and of price aristometic more dainty and the substantial are designed as plies to the passage exacts and, and of price aristocratic. It is another Casino. Originally it was a convent; converted now from its holy purpose to a bosen
use, it has retained its name, and is known to the curious
in Central Park nomenclature as Mount St. Vincent
Hotel; but by ordinary mortals, who put little faith in
the value of a title, it is simply called The
Restaurant. It is seated upon a fine kno!!
and bowered in a lovely grove of trees, which cover not
its proportions from the sight, but make them more
graceful by softening angles, and waving leafy wreaths
above its roof. The restaurant itself is like other restaurants, where ordinary dishes are served up in extraordinary style, and with extraordinary prices. Its principal patrons are of a class aristocratic—real and shamwho drive up to its wide doors in equipages so varied in
style that their name seems legion, and their design inexplicable. After howling over the hard, smooth rouds of a
hot Sammer's day, to sip of cooling beverages and ereanveryone knows—the rich by experience and the poor by
imazination—is delightful. In a saloon adjoining is a collection of statuary, which already contains some fine
works of art, but is chefly valuable as forming a nucleus
around which gems can be clustered in a profusion only
limited by the taste or economy of the Park Commissioners. But the chief aftraction offered by the hotel
and its surrounding grounds, to the lover of the beautiful, is the exquisite garden which stretches beneath the
windows, and renders the view thence doubly enchanting. Not laid out as ordinary gardens are, with twirl of
compass and spring of chalk-line, this casket of floral
gens presents an arrangement entirely novel, and for
which the ingenious gardener deserves a recompense of
thanks. It is a relief to view the work of art
and not of artiflee, and trace the following of a rele which is rot the Eule of Three.
The becautiful and bizarre. Here we do not see a
circular patch of roses, and there a square bed of ve

nature.

The choicest plants have been selected to fill their unique beds. The amateur florist in his selections cannot do better than follow the guide which the taste of Mr. Pilat has set him. For his benefit we mention some of the choicest plants which are gathered in the garden, giving both their botanical and their ordinary names: Verbenn Hybrida in all the different shades, from pure white to deep red and blue. Geranium, Tom Thumb, scarlet; daphne encorum-gathad flower; Igehnis chaldonica-scarlet lyrkmis; lychnis hangeaned—hange's lychnis; chelone glabra—smooth choicne; fuchsia globosa fl. pl.—double flowered ladies cardrop; correopsis drummondii—Drummond's correopsis; correopsis vicolor-two-colored correcpais; correopsis athinson—Atkinson's corropsis; digitatis purpurea—fox glove; delphinum speciosum—exquisite larkspur; delphinum agacisum—dwarf larkspur; dianthus caryophyllus—athation; dianthus linensis—chance pink; campanula grandiflora—large flowered Canterbury bells.

There is also a large variety of Tea Poses, the different kinds of roses in the garden numbering B, and in the Park over 50. While we are on the subject of horticulture and our pen is used to the mysterious spelling of garden—latinity—itwill be well to note a few more of Flora's choicest gems, which decorate other portions of the Park. One of the most remarkable is a yellow-flowering free, with pinnate leaves. It is a native of China, highly cruamental, and perfectly hardy. Its name is quite hardy for the mouth—Koeltrenteens hammiata.

A yellow-flowered creeper called thiadeautha dubia

A yellow-flowered erecper called thiadeautha dubia mate-leaved spirea. The flowers borne by these plants are either pure white, rose-colored, plink, or red, and are very delicately constructed. There are also these flue plants: Calutea arborencers, calutea exerenta, bladder bush; robinea hispida, rose acacia; westaria linensis; Chineae westaria; westaria frutescens, American westaria; rhus colinus, Venetian saumae; rhus typhina, staghorn sumae; rians glabra, smooth-leaved sumae; rhus copallina, dwarf sumae; lysimachea nummulares, money-worth. (This is the vine which will be frequently money-worth. (This is the vine which will be frequently noticed trailing in green masses over rocks and along bridges and by the side of cascades.) The guera filamentosa, Adam's needle, is a beautiful lily-like flower. When planted in masses it gives an almost tropical effect to the scenery near. A few more names and our little list will be done. It does not pretend to be complete, but comprises the most noticeable flowers and howering trees:

a remarkable shrab, bearing large white flowers, resendling the single camelia); oxydendron arboreum, sorset tree; clethra alvifolia, sweet pepperpod; lathyrus
latifolia, everiasting pea; crythrina crista galil, coralk
tree; tamaria Africani, Indian tamariak; teroma grandiflora, large-flowered trumpet creeper; teroma radicans,
common trumpet creeper; hydrangea guertifolia, oakleaved hydrangea; hydrangea hortenseis, guelder rose;
hydrangea nivea, snowy hydrangea; clematis flammula,
sweet-scented virgin's bower.

To teach the young idea how the vegetables shoot, a
small-sized truck garden has been established near the
hotel. From this those unfortunate citizens to whom the
country is terra incognita, and vegetables things which

small-sized truck garden has been established near the hotel. From this those unfortunate citizens to whom the country is terra incognila, and vegotables things which are manufactured by old women with red noses and weather-lined faces, can learn that potatoes grow in the ground; that corn is gracefully attached to a leafy stalk, and that peas are naturally encased in a pod, and are not berries. But, seriously, the truck garden is a capital and instructive feature, and rather ornamental.

Near the hotel are still the traces of British fortifications, which, during the Revolution, frowned with the seewl of war upon the surrounding country. The gans are gone and the men who manned them are dust, but rampart and ditch are there; in place of grim pomp and blazonry of war are waving trees and soft, steen grass. Upon the summit of a knoll now fronting Oue-hundred and-tenth-st. a fort once existed, which commanded the approaches for miles around. The same knell now is overgrown with tall, rank grass, dandellons, wild carrots, and timothy, upon which the hay maker's sey the might profitably be exercised; but still it commands a splendid view of the country, embracing in its vista fine farms and a panorame view of the East River. At present the approach to this pleasant landscape is gradual, and its beauties steal one by one upon the sight. But the paths leading hither are surrounded with infantile plants, and when a few years have passed on and twigs have become supings and trees, the way of the wanderer to the fort upon the hill will be shrouded with shadow, and until he stands upon the knoll he will have no perception of the vista it commands. When he does it will burst upon him spon the aim will be sell have no perception of the vista it commands. When he does it will burst upon him with a sudden surprise.

There is no more notable scenery in minutic near New-York than along the rocky and moss-grown banks of a little rivulet which pursues its winding way over huge stores and montain boulders, now passing to sure at the

York than along the rocky and moss-grown banks of a little rituiet which pursues its winding way over huge stones and mountain boulders, now pausing to spread its waters in a little lake overhung with trees, whose pictures of a sunshing day it nurses in its bosom; now tumbling widly down a diminutive precipiec, dashing itself upon its rocky bed, filling the air with its spray—the beholder's mind with its glory. This lovely stream winds its tortuous way through the meanderings of a little valley known long 190—in revolutionary times and earlier—as McGowan's Fass. Naturally but a thread of sliver among the grassy knolls, and fed only by the little streams which trickled down their rain-stricken sides, art has lent her aid, and the waters have grown beneath her expansive fouch. Over rock, by brier, through bridge, the brock hurries on, singing as it goes the song of water, ever the same, yet ever new, and ever, oh! how musical! By its banks should none but lovers sit, to its soft voice should none but lovers sit, to its soft voice should none but lovers sit, to its soft voice should none but lovers laten, from their lips should float the echo of its song, and in their hearts for

oh! how musical! By its banks should none but lovers sit, to its soft voice should none but lovers listen, from their lips should float the echo of its sons, and in their hearts forever dwell its music. Other presence would alloy, other thoughts profane, its purity, yet, the miasmas of human nature, ever will these linger near it. No! as purity is God-given, it, evil cannot disture, nor thought of ill contaminate. Like sun-driven mists will they fly before its rays, and dwell apart in the shadow of a distant cloud-haunted land.

Designedly one should not go to this poetic rivulet, and from the writer he will not learn how. Like a vision of fairy-land to a wearied sleeper, it should burst suddenly upon his gaze, and assault his dreaming senses with its beauty and its poesy.

Though the charm of this brook and its scenery surpasses, purhaps, all else the Park can boast, yet other spots there are of rare attractions. From the old blockhouse, around which cluster memories of the Revolution and of Washington, a vista of large scope and much beauty spreads to the eye. The Palisades of the Hudson, Fort Lee and its flag, dimly seen over the free-tops, High Bridge, the East River, and the Hariem River he like a panorama of Titania's realm. The old block house itself is not a vision of surpassing loveliness, in fact its rule and angular sides are rather ugly, and it is a fine idea which has been mooted to make of it a classleai ruin a la Pantheon and Colseum. A few cannon balls, judiciously applied, could reduce it to pro-

Revolutionary Powder-House "a joy forever" in the eyes of the lovers of antiquarian smash.

Dov'n the rocky side of the hill on which the block-house stands, run winding paths, plentifully sprinkled with nocks, capecially designed for the accommodation of visionary young couples indulging in the vagaries of "love's young dream." Gooder trysting places could scarcely be, secluded and solitary with their happiness, can a pair of lovers sit, and in the youses of their own murmurings, listen to the ripple of water sickling down the hillside, and look upon the stars, in each other's eyes, and in the river.

hillside, and look upon the stars, in each other's eyes, and in the river.

But what business have our gray hairs to be coquetting with the breeze in such a spot, what right our toothless jaws to chatter of its gloriest. Let us descend. Ordinarily, descent is casy. But what a task is now before us to step down from thoughts of grassy knolls and lovers' nooks to the dry statistics of their creation and their use. To linger on the verge of such a fall would be torture. Let us, like a hold swimmer on a Winter's day, plunge heading into the key pool.

The Tenth Annual Report of the Board of Commissioners of the Central Park for last year, just published, presents the following facts about the work accomplished during the year; 4.915 feet of walk were completed; 1,611 feet of drain tile and pipe hid; 1,503 oubic feet of boundary wall put up, completing portions of the wall upon Fifthsave, to its whole hight; 17,708 trees, most of them taken from the thickening groves of the park, and 7,318 herbaccous plants have been set out. The total number of workmon employed during the year was 517; the average force per day, 255; 7,000 hand-cart loads of night soil have been used.

The total length of the drive now in use is 3,485,1000.

have been used.

The total length of the drive new in use is 9,485-1909 miles; of bridle road, 5 503-1909 miles; of walk, 26 559-1909 miles, of which 4,915 feet were constructed during the The wear of the roads by the action of wheels and the

The wear of the roads by the action of wheels and the feet of horses is very great. Last year 9,833 onbic yands of gravel were required to keep them in order. This gives an average wear of about 1) inches over the whole surface of the carriage-ways. Rush bridges, arbors, sents, and drinking fountains have been constructed.

The number of visitors to the Park was 5,239,973. Of these, 3,412,892 were pedestrians, 86,737 equestrians, and 1,579,866 were in vehicles. Foot travelers were present in their greatest force—640,264—in January; the largest number of equestrians in June—13,393; of those in vehicles, in October—362,135. Music had a sway of 23 days, and its cost was \$4,809. The boats on the lake had 82,337 passengers, an increase of 12,438 over 1855. The revenue derived from the boats was \$8,879.55, their cost, \$7,825.54. There were 29 skating days, and skaters innumerable. One hundred and ten arrests were made, which was only one to every 75,000 visitors. The animais and replies in captivity number 757. Plans for the projected zoological gardens are nearly completed; the location is to be west of Enghineave, from Seventy-sevenih to seventy-first-st. The wants of children are to the especially attended to; their playground increased in extent, and an arbor near the Mail dedicated to their use, and furnished with playthings. A darry will be instituted in the vicinity, where milk and other country refreshments will be served.

The assessed value of the three wards surrounding the

Total \$23,422,505 \$43,463,025 \$80,070,415

Total Series and the series of the series of tax for the total increased valuation in these three wards, from 1856 to 1866, was therefore \$33,450,850. The rate of tax for the year 1866 is 2-30, yielding on this increased valuation an increased tax of \$1,235,730 55. The total expenditures for construction from May 1, 1857, to January 1, 1857, wares \$4,085,030 55. The cost of the land of the Park to the city .. 5.028,844 10

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GENERAL NEWS.

Lewis Albriton, the highwayman, was exe-

A dissipated soldier named Henry Hildreth committed suicide last week at a house of ill-fame in Nashville, Tenn. He was formerly in the 1st Ohio Cav-A lottery agent, named Barnes, was arrested

a Rochester for neglect to pay the tax on the proceeds of is gift enterprise, and taken to Buffale in irons on the 6th for trial. He was unable to obtain baff. Geo. Beall, agent for the Covington, Kv.,

Lottery, has been missing in Cairo since the 18th, under circumstances pointing to either suicide or murder. He had complained of not feeling right about the head, and had between \$200 or \$300 on his person when last seen. A remarkable sulphur spring has been brought into notice lately in Henry County, Tennessee, within ten hours' journey of Memphis. The stream of the well flows with great violence, and the water is so strong that

one can shall it before getting within a quarter of a mile of the spring. The capital stock, \$1,200,000, for the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi River at Dubuque, has been subscribed, and the work will be soon commenced. A \$3,000,000 ratiroad bridge across the Mississippi River will also soon be commenced at Council Bluffs to unlie that place with Ornaha and the Pacific Raifroad.

While a printer named Wm. Moore was an-oying a drunken Norwegian sailor in Chicage, last cek, the latter suddenly turned, drew a knife and lunged it into Moore's head with such force that it enetrated the brain. The physicians were unable to move the wearan

A correspondent of a Democratic paper, who says he has just been in prison with two of Quantrell's men, contradicts the report that the famous guerrilla is in Mexico, and asserts that Quantrell was nortally wounded in a fight in Kentucky in the Fall of 1866, captured and imprisoned in Louisville, and died there under an assumed name.

The Michigan Constitutional Convention has col the sainthes of State, \$2,500; State Treasurer, \$2,500; Secretary of State, \$2,500; State Treasurer, \$2,500; torney-General, \$2,000; Commissioner of State Land lice, \$2,000; Auditor General, \$2,500; Superintendent of this Instruction, \$2,500.

The Lynn Reporter says that one morning last week the steamer Ulysses, when off Nahant wharf, came among a flock of about 20 flying fish, which darted, and capered, and fled in all directions, right underneath her bows. Capt. Clarke, an old and experienced satior, says he never heard of any dying fish being seen in this latitude before, being rarely met with north of Cape Hattersa.

While two young boys, sons of Mrs. Adolphus t of Norfolk, N. Y., were engaged in haying, a week the oldest boy, a lad some 14 or 15 years of age, sud-ly quit his labors, remarking at the time to his brother

We find the following card published in The Elimina Advertiser, which was handed to the local editor of that paper by the ticket agent of the New-York Circus. se world, out of a fortune of \$20,000 left me two years to. Now not a cent remains: what shall I do I Money one, and no friends left. Beware of wine and women."

A fine display of meteors was witnessed at A fine display of meteors was witnessed at Duaque on the morning of the 11th inst. They durted from all parts of the heavens to the number of 100 or more. The local paper says: "Three times they ap-peared in numbers, as if fuvisible beings were in different places throwing nucteors at each other. Then the sky would 'shine' with a white light for an instant, and an interval of some minutes' duration would elapse before another star would 'shoot.' The beauty of the spectacle

passes our powers of description. One of the mills of the Massachusetts Powder One of the mills of the Massachusetts Fowder Works in Barre blew up on the 15th, at a few minutes after 7 o'clock. The explosion itself brought the news to the central village, two and a haif miles away, shaking the houses perceptibly. Investigation proved that the disaster had occurred in the mixing mill, which contained at the time about six kegs of powder. Providentially the man who had charge of the mill during the night had left promptly at his appointed hour of 7, and the day-hand was coming a few minutes behind his time from a late was coming a few minutes behind h breakfast, so that no lives were lost.

A successful experiment was made last week A successful experiment was matter as tweek on the Ohio River with petroleum as a substitute for coal in margation. The Cincinnali Gazette says of the new method of raising steam: "The advantages of this arrangement are so obvious that it seems almost superfluous to speak of them, yet we cannot resist pointing out a few of them. First, we have the economy of the fuel itself, \$20 worth of perroleum being equal to \$50 worth of coal. Then there is the economy of weight and space. coal. Then, there is the economy of weight and space, which is as one to 10. In addition to this, we have the saving of wages of firemen and coal-heavers, the saving of time in taking the fuelon board, and above all, the perfect control of the engineer over the fire, and complete absence of danger from sparks. The explosive qualities of notice the perfect to the complete absence of danger from sparks. which our enterprising steambout builders and machinists have been scared off. We are not at all surprised at this, for steam itself had to struggle hard ere it could assert its supremacy over every other power in use, and we feel satisfied that coal will give way to petroleum as the tow path gave way to the railway."

The Fortnightly Magazine has been sold to Chapman & Hall of Piccadilly. The London Saturday Review says the habit of

dram-drinking is becoming as common among English tadies as it is among English gentlemen. "Any philoso-pher who chooses to go to a ball, and take his stand near ladies as it is among English gentlemen. "Any philosopher who chooses to go to a ball, and take his stand near the buffet, or survey the supper-table with an observant eye, will see that the old fashioned beverages which cooled but not inchriated are indeed supplied, just for form's sake, but that they have entirely lost their ancient popularity. He will see young women dash off as much champagne and claret-cup, in the course of a single lively evening, as would have more than sufficed their grandmothers for a month. The case and familiarity with which they drink is worthy of the most accomplished frequenter of a New-York bar. That the results are not more astonishing than they are is in itself a most satisfactory proof of a seasoned head. At dinner one may notice the same taste for stimulants. The afternoon tea is beginning to be tea and something clse. It is rumored, no doubt through some married Clodius who has abused his position to peep in upon the mysteries of the Bona Dea, that even the taste of spirit is not absolutely unknown to fair lips. Even the youngest matrons have begun to feel the necessity of that brandy-and-water which is prescribed for their overtasked lords. They too have become persuaded, to use the doctornal phrase, of the necessity of keeping up the system. A woman who has been a mother a twelvemonth, if she has got within carshot of a plausible and sympathetic physician, soon catches the cant about the disorders of our day being characteristically disorders of the low type. In alarm lest she should bring up an enfeebled difspring, she flies to the usual spirituous tonics. Brandy-and-water at bed-time is the great disinfectant against the great of the case. The traffic on the London Underground Railupon the lawless, and wherever he goes he is welcomed by every lover of order and government.
When he is upon the war path "it's no for neathing
the gled whistles," and crime has no escape but in
timely retreat, Fully 3,000 perfectly organized men
timely retreat, Fully 3,000 perfectly organized men
timely retreat, Fully 3,000 perfectly organized men
timely near his back. They have their companies, officers,
minute men, and messengers in every settlement, and
he can railly in an instant scores or hundreds of true
men to his side.

The first case; and the rescue of the

The traffic on the London Underground Railway for the laff year ending June 20, 1827, has been some
that has price to least the proof of a seasoned head. At dinner one may
it upon his gaze, and assault his derauling senses with
his beauty and its beauty and its seenery surhas been that time charm of this brook and its seenery surhas been that flew or the laff year ending June 20, 1827, has been some
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that chart attractions. From the old blo MAXIMILIAN'S TRIAL.

HIS DEFENSE BY A VERMONT LAWYER-CURIOUS AND INTERESTING NARRATIVE.

[From The Rotland (Vt.) Herald, Aug. 19.] We are enabled, through the kindness of Henry Hail, esq., to pulsish a letter recently received from Judge Frederick Hall, giving an account of the efforts to save Maximilian from his fate. Judge Hall, the writer, was one of Maximilian's counsel, and prepared the brief in the case.

BROTHER HENRY: I left San Luis Potosl-whence I

last wrote you-on the 26th of May, with the intention of visiting Gen. Corona on business. He was stationed with visiting Gen. Corona on business. He was stationed with his division of men at Gaudalupe, about three miles north-west of the City of Mexico. On the evening of the 28th I reached Queretaro, where the Emperor Maximalian was taken prisoner. Inamediately on my arrival the Emperor sent for me. At San Luis Potosi I mad became acquainted with the Princess Saim Satm, and she had spoken favorably of me to Maximilian, so that he had previously consulted about sending for me. The next day I called upon him. Some time having been spent in social conversation, he said he wished to consult with me and employ me as counsel in his defense. He had already employed one lawyer, a Mexican, of Queretaro, who had drawn up a protest against the jurisdiction of the court-martial. This court was composed exclusively of Captains and Lleutomant-Colonels. I read the protest of his Mexican lawyer, a Mr. Vasquez, a man older than myself; but I was not favorably impressed with it, and soon learned that the Emperor was dissatisfied with if. The Emperor scemed very auxious that I should assist him. I said to him that I came to the country to treat with the Liberal party, and did not wish to do anything tha, would injure me in that respect; but as lawyers and doctors have a right to acree the country to treat with the Liberal party, and did not wish to do anything tha, would injure me in that respect; but as lawyers and doctors have a right to acree to the country to treat with the Liberal party, and did not wish to do anything the would he detrimental to me to render him a service when he was in prison nearly destitute of counsel.

I accordingly went to work studying the Mexican Constitution and the laws which he was charged with visitating. He was accused of violating a law of President Juprez's, dated January 25, 1982. This law punishes with death all persons caught with arms in their hands fighting against the Mexican Government, and all persons who invite foreigners to come here for the purpose of taking up arms against the Government, bu his division of men at Gaudalupe, about three miles north

against the Empire, punishable with death; also, in general with heing a fillbuster, bringing mon and arms must the country to destroy the Government; providing for a regency in case of his death; and finally, with contumacy, in objecting to the jurishiction of the court.

The complaint was drawn up very hartistically by young men not much versed in the science of taw. A law officer, termed at Fiscal, acts as prosecuting attorner; and another, termed at Assessor, acts as legal adviser and expounder to the Court. The General in command is expected to be governed by the opinion of the Assessor, in his approval or disapproval of the sentence. The court was composed of one Licut. Col. Sancher, who was President, and six other officers with the rank of capitaln only. On the 13th of June the Court convened in the morning at the Iturbide Theater. The Court, blazing in full uniform, the delight of Mexican officers, occupied the stage, and the rest of the house was crowded with the eager spectators. After two days' trial, at if p. m., the Court rendered a verdict of guilty, with the punishment of death. The next day Gen. Escobedo approved of the sentence and ordered Maximilian shot at 7 evicok a. m., the 16th. The President of the house was crowded the time to the 19th of June. Maximilian requested three favors; ist, that he might not be shot in the head; 2d, to be shot at the same time as Gens. Miramon and Metia; 2d, that he might be do judge each of the soldiers who were to shoot him an ounce of gold (\$16. These requests were granted.)

of June. Maximilian requested three tayes, as the same time as Gens. Mixamon and Mejis; 2d, that he might be allowed to give each of the soldiers who were to shoot him an ounce of gold (816). These requests were granted. He died hard, the shooting being unskilful. He received inhe balls before he expired.

To return to my intercourse with the Emperor. After examining the Constitution and laws, I became satisfied that Maximilian could not be convicted according to law. I pointed out to him what I considered the reasons for holding the laws made by a President alone unconstitutional. He brightened up considerably, sent at once for his Mexican lawyer. Vasquez and showed him the Constitution and my views of it. Vasquez said that really I was right; but as those questions had been discussed here, and notwintstanding Juarez continued making laws, he did not know what Government would say now. He had never called the Emperor's attention to these points, but said that Tejada, formerly a member of Congress, now Minister of Foreign Affairs, had held the same views of the constitutionality of the laws that I did. Maximilian took his own copy of the Constitution and underscored the passages to which I had called his attention. I soon drew up a protest or brief in the case. This I was obliged to do hurriedly and without books, as there was no time to be lost, and it must be translated into Spanish. The Emperor read my paper, and complimented it to me and to others. The Prussian Secretary of Legation said the Emperor derived more hope and consolation from my exposition of the law than from any other source. Baron Magnus, the Prussian Minister, the Austrian Charge d'Affairs, ex-Gov. Reynolds of Missouri, and others, have said flattering things to me about it, and Maximilian wished me to send copies of it to Mr. Seward and other prominent Americans.

Frevious to my artival, Maximilian had sent to the and other prominent Americans.

Previous to my arrival, Maximilian had sent to the

and other prominent Americans.

Previous to my arrival, Maximolian had sent to the City of Mexico for the Diplomatic Corps, and Messrs, Palacio, Ortega, and Torre, eminent lawyers, but owing to the siege of Mexico they were hindered some days from coming. Having arrived they said to the Emperor, "We must attack the constitutionality of the laws." He perfied, "That has already been done." They asked. "By whom!" He answered, "By an American lawyer." They were surprised. I met them all with the Emperor in the convent where he was a prisoner, and they proposed a consultation together the next day. For nine consecutive days I called daily on the Emperor, and became very much attacked to him. Every day I was stopped by the guard till the officers came to let me pasa, although I obtained written permission every time. At first I was requested to speak in Spanish, so the soldiers could understand what I said. But I told the officer that imanuch as I was his counsel, I ought to speak in that language in which I could best express the technicalities of the law—thus I was allowed to speak English generally, sometimes French. I talked a great deal with Maximilian, and should have done so much more had I supposed that he would have been shot. I think he was one of the best men I ever knew—so kind-hearted and custoff the seatmen I ever knew—so kind-hearted and custoff in his life. Speaking of his defense he often said in man in his life. Speaking of his defense he often said in I never did anything against my conscience," and "my hibited by the Mexicans toward his party, that an American was quite a God-send in the hour of danger. Prince Salm Salm, a prisoner with him, also highly esteemed the Americans. Maximilian was very cordial and kind to me. He grave me his photograph and signature, and asked me for mine. He often said, "If God spares my life, and you go to Europe, the Castle of Mixmur shall be your home." That was his castle, near Trieste, on the Adriatic.

I was anxious to attend his trial as he requested, but on the 7th of June Gen. Escobedo ordered all the foreigners to leave the city the next day, and I was obliged to go. I parted from the Emperor with mingled hopes and fears for his fate, and deeply impressed with his kind.

on the 7th of June Gen. Escobedo ordered all the foreigners to leave the city the next day, and I was obliged to go. I parted from the Emperor with mingled hopes and fears for his fate, and deeply impressed with his kind, complimentary words. The news of his death struck me with horror. It was unneitigated murder. His trial was a farce. I know the Court had decided upon their judgment before trial, and I knew Maximilian was honest, conscientious, and an excellent man in every way. He told me he wished to communicate everything to me that the world might know the truth. I have gathered a good many facts in relation to him, and may write his blog raphy when I get home. He was to have written me many more facts, and a copy of the Treaty of Miramat. At the request of Maximilian's friends here I have written a letter to his mother, the Archduchess Sophia of Anstria, and also one to the Duke of Flanders.

We left Queretaro June 8. Stage full, two ladies, seven men, only two armed. We were dozing along half asleep before daylight, when whew! a dozen armed robbers surrounded the stage, and we were ordered out to be searched. Oh! bew maidening! I drew my revolver te fire, but one robber with his rifle at my breast, another with a sword and knife by my aide, demanded my money and watch. There was no use, no hope in resistance. We were robbed of everything, trunks, money, watches, clothes, &c. An hour afterward the troops came up, one of our party went as their guide. In the afternoon they overtook the robbers on the maguntain side, carousing over some brandy they had found in a box of the stage. The troops dismounted and fired—the robber escaped, but much of the plunder was recovered.

I stopped at the palace of M. Baron, the richest man in

escaped, but much of the plunder was recovered.

I lost my watch and open glass.

I stopped at the palace of M. Baron, the richest man in Moxica. This is about three nelles south of this city or Tacubaya. Here I mot several English gentlemen, and the Confederate General Slaughter, a clever gentleman. That place is principally the resort of retired wealthy gentlemen. M. Baron was in this city, and like others, could not get out during the siege. I found the man in charge, who gave me a bed, but no sheets or blankets, as they had given everything to the officers of the army. There were two or three restaurants where you could eat, but no hotel—no place where you could get lodguags. The batteries of the Liberals were stretched for miles around the beleaguered city, and almost every day there was firing of cannon into and room the constitution in the commander in the city, knew of Maximilian's surrender, but his army did not know of it until after his death. The Austrian Minister sent a note to the Austrian officers telling them of Maximilian's death, and there was a pariety on the 20th, but no agreement as to terms of surrender.

ley on the 20th, but no agreement as to terms of suresider.

That evening a friend and I were standing near serval Mexicans on the right of Chepuliepec Castle, a for just below the parapets, looking at the city and the batteries. There had been no firing during the day, and it was supposed a surrender had been agreed upon; but all at once, up went the Mexican flag on the fort—the signal for attack—bung went the cannon—shot and shell flew hot and fast. I said to my friend that we were too near together—the engineers would see us with their glasses and aim their pokerish guns at us. He laughed—thought they could not reach us, as we were two miles south-west of the city—and we remained there a few minutes longer, when some heavy cannon-balls came over the Liberal batteries and fell in front of us. A few minutes later and the balls passed by us, striking in our rear, and we began dodging and retreating. The next day the city surrendered. The same day, viz: the 21st of June, we came into the city. I am at the San Carlos Hotel, where I have a good room. The President and Cabinet are expected here this week. I presume I shall be here about three weeks longer. I shall probably return by way of Guadalajara, Tepic and Mazatlan.

Your Brother,

P. S. I don't expect to have an Emperor for a chest again.

THE SUNKEN LAKE.—The Sentinel, published at Jacksonville, Oregon, of the 12th ult., says: "Severals our citizens returned last week from a visit to the creation of the Lake, situated in Cascade Mountains, about 5 miles north-east from Jacksonville. This lake rivals famous valley of Sinbad; the salior. It is thought average 2,000 feet down to the water all round. The value are almost perpendicular, running down into the water and leaving no beach. The depth of the water is unknown and its surface is smooth and unruffled, and it lies obbelow the surface of the mountain that the air curred do not affect it. Its length is "stimated at 12 miles, and here will be able to reach the water's edge. It lies lent, still, and mysterious in the bosom of the "everifying hills like a lunge well, scooped out by the hands the giant genit of the mountain in unknown ages by, and around it the primeval forest watch and wards keeping. The visiting party fired a rifle several line line the water at an angle of 45 degress, and were alle to but is vouched for by some of our most crustworthy of zons. The lake is certainly a most remarkable curiosits